

The Offspring, Baghdad

In your plane in the blue sky
You roam again
Words that echo in your mind
Make your heart beat faster
This is no Vietnam
We will win in Iraq

The President said let it ride, ride
Islam be damned
Make your last stand
In Baghdad

Warrior, the time bombs
About to go
What will you feel
Will you even wonder
If the man that's in your sights
Ever kissed his girl goodbye

The Captain said kill or die, die
Islam be damned
Make your last stand
In Baghdad

Great Satan
Great Satan
Great Satan (Our flags of burning)
Great Satan (Our flags of burning)
Great Satan (Our flags of burning)
Great Satan (Our flags will burn)

Soon America may find
Its young men in the sand
Where there casualty
Is just a number
In Iraq

The President said let it ride, ride
You will be damned
Make your last stand
In Baghdad
In Baghdad
In Baghdad